

No 90 - NOV.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10¢

In THIS ALL-STAR
ISSUE ... READ THE
AMAZING STORY OF
"THE MAN WHO
COULDN'T SLEEP!"

40

GREAT HEAVENS!
WHAT---WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
NEW YORK?

CAGAN
WHITNEY



WEB COMIC
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84 SECRET CARD TRICKS

With Chapter On Sleight Of Hand This book contains all the best tricks and deceptions with cards, including the latest tricks of all the top magicians. For a specially picked so that it lands itself to home amusement and amusement. All simply explained. Chapter on sleight of hand is useful in detecting tricks while playing.

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HOT PEPPER GUM

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SILVER SKULL RING

Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and inlaid red ruby eyes. Feels good and to your hands.

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LT. FRANK COWELL HAD BEEN AT THE KOREAN FRONT FOR MONTHS...AND HIS NERVES WERE SHATTERED! BUT WITH NO REPLACEMENTS, AND WITH NO LET-UP IN THE SAVAGE FIGHTING, HE REFUSED EITHER TO GO TO THE REAR OR REPORT TO THE MEDICS! HE KNEW HIS LAST MOMENTS WERE AT HAND, THAT SOON HE WOULD JOIN... THE **OLD BUNCH!**



THE LONG BATTLE FOR IRON MOUNTAIN IN KOREA WAS ONE OF THE FIERCEST IN HUMAN HISTORY! LT. COWELL HAD BEEN PRESENT FROM THE BEGINNING...



A FLURRY OF SHRAPNEL RAKED THE AMERICAN-HELD HILLSIDE, AND WHEN THE BARRAGE ABATED...



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I'M SORRY, SIR
...SERGEANT
MILLER IS DEAD!
WEREN'T YOU
TWO...BUDDIES?

WE---CAME TO
KOREA TOGETHER!
HE WAS THE LAST
OF MY ORIGINAL
PLATOON...I'M
THE ONLY ONE
STILL ALIVE!



ALIVE ONE MINUTE AND THE NEXT
...HE'S GONE! MY NUMBER COMES
UP NEXT...I'M OVERDUE!



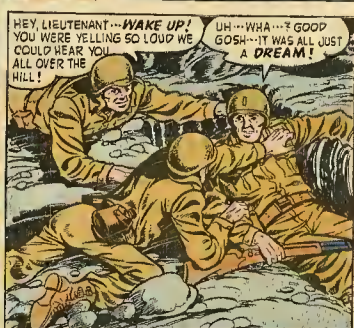
THAT NIGHT, LT. COWELL HAD TERRIBLE
DREAMS...

NO...
DON'T!



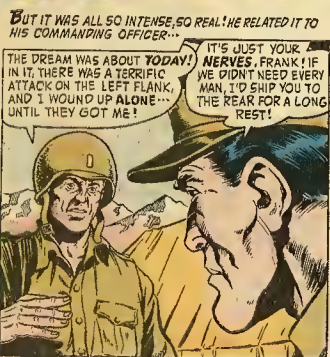
INTENSELY VIVID, NIGHTMARISH...HE SAW HIS OWN
LAST MOMENTS...

FINISH THE
YANKEE DOG!



HEY, LIEUTENANT...WAKE UP!
YOU WERE YELLING SO LOUD WE
COULD HEAR YOU
ALL OVER THE
HILL!

UH...WHA...? GOOD
GOSH...IT WAS ALL JUST
A DREAM!



BUT IT WAS ALL SO INTENSE, SO REAL! HE RELATED IT TO
HIS COMMANDING OFFICER...

THE DREAM WAS ABOUT TODAY!
IN IT, THERE WAS A TERRIFIC
ATTACK ON THE LEFT FLANK,
AND I WOUND UP ALONE...
UNTIL THEY GOT ME!

IT'S JUST YOUR
NERVES, FRANK! IF
WE DIDN'T NEED EVERY
MAN, I'D SHIP YOU TO
THE REAR FOR A LONG
REST!



I... I DON'T KNOW WHY, SIR...BUT
I'VE GOT THE FEELING IT WAS
MORE THAN A DREAM...MORE
LIKE A MESSAGE! I'D
REINFORCE THE LEFT
FLANK...

IT'S YOUR SECTOR,
FRANK! YOU'RE A FINE
TACTICIAN... DO WHAT
YOU THINK BEST!

HE GAVE ORDERS TO DIG IN ON NEW POSITIONS, AND AS HE SURVEYED THE WORK...

FINE MEN--ALL OF THEM--

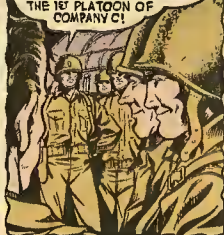
BUT I HARDLY KNOW THEIR NAMES! I DON'T SEE THE OLD FAMILIAR FACES ANY MORE--GILL AND JOHNSON--WHYTE, JONAS, MURPHY AND MILLER--ALL THOSE WONDERFUL GUYS--
GONE! WHAT RIGHT DO I HAVE TO BE ALIVE?



HIS MIND FLASHED BACK, BACK TO THE DAYS BEFORE HIS BAPTISM OF FIRE...

OKAY, MEN, THIS IS IT!

WE'VE GOT OUR ORDERS TO GO INTO THE FRONT LINES! BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH, THE GOOKS WILL KNOW ALL ABOUT THE 1ST PLATOON OF COMPANY C!



IT WAS A PLATOON WITH SPIRIT, KEEN MORALE, AND A GREAT SENSE OF LOYALTY...

I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THIS GANG! THEY'LL FIGHT FOR EACH OTHER THROUGH THICK AND THIN--
WE'RE A TEAM!



THERE WAS A STRANGE BOND AMONG THE MEN--A POWERFUL ALLEGIANCE WHICH NEVER FALTERED THROUGH THE TOUGHEST FIGHTING...

IF THEY WANTED TO MAKE ME A GENERAL, I'D REFUSE--IF IT MEANT LEAVING A SWELL BUNCH OF MEN LIKE THESE! WE'VE ALL BECOME LIKE--**BROTHERS!**



AND NOW THEY'RE ALL **DEAD!** MY TURN'S NEXT--AND THE DREAM HAS TOLD ME JUST NOW IT'LL HAPPEN! IT'LL BE JUST BEFORE DAWN--CUT DOWN BY A CHINESE INFANTRYMAN!



AS THE DAY PROGRESSED, FRANK BECAME MORE RESIGNED TO HIS FATE! BUT WHEN NIGHT CAME ON AND THERE WAS NO STIR FROM THE ENEMY--

MIGHTY QUIET OUT THERE, LIEUTENANT! I THINK THE GOOKS'LL GIVE US A NIGHT OFF?

IF THEY DO--IT'LL MEAN I'VE BEEN PLENTY WRONG ABOUT--A CERTAIN THING!



AMID TOTAL SILENCE, MIDNIGHT PASSED! LT. COWELL'S SENSE OF DREAD WAS LIFTING WHEN SUDDENLY FROM THE DISTANCE CAME THE OMINOUS BLARE OF CHINESE BUGLES--

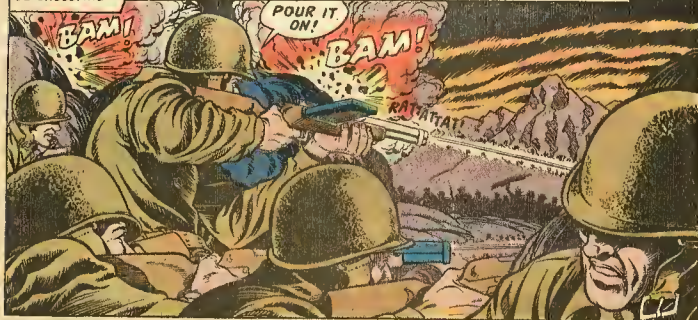
OH-OH!

EVERYBODY READY!

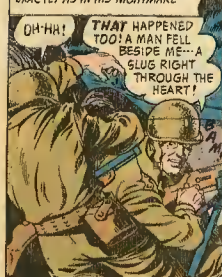
TARRA! TA-TARRA!



HEADLESS OF CASUALTIES, THE CHINESE STRUCK! WAVE AFTER WAVE RUSHED HEADLONG INTO MURDEROUS GI CROSSFIRE...



A FIERCE ASSAULT ON THE LEFT FLANK...EVERYTHING TOOK PLACE EXACTLY AS IN HIS NIGHTMARE...



OH-HH!

THAT HAPPENED TOO! A MAN FELL BESIDE ME...A SLUG RIGHT THROUGH THE HEART!

WHEN THE ATTACK WAS BEATEN OFF...



NOW THEY'RE FALLING BACK TO REGROUP...EXACTLY AS IN THE DREAM! THERE'LL BE A LULL FOR A WHILE NOW...

AN EERIE QUIET FELL OVER THE BATTLE-FIELD, AND FRANK'S MIND ONCE MORE DRIFTED BACK TO HIS FORMER COMRADES...



THEIR FACES...I SEEM TO SEE 'EM ALL AROUND ME! I'LL BE JOINING 'EM SOON...BEFORE THE DAWN COMES UP! WONDER WHAT IT'S LIKE IN THE BEYOND...WHETHER THEY KNOW I'M COMING...?

HIS REVERY WAS INTERRUPTED BY A SUDDEN EXPLOSION...



HERE THEY COME!

LIKE A CEASELESS OCEAN TIDE, THE ENEMY CAME ON...REACHING THE DEFENSE POSITION ITSELF! SAVAGE HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING ENSUED...



ONE MORE WAVE LIKE THIS AND WE'RE FINISHED!

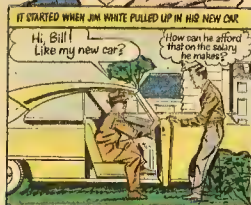
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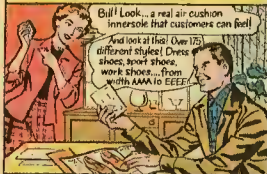
How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois



Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how to make MONEY. So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled:



I started with friends, relatives, people where I worked EVERYBODY wants comfortable shoes!



Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample shoes, and sales came faster than ever!



My spare-time business grew by leaps and bounds. It was a cinch getting repeat orders!



I soon had a business that brought me over 10,000 EXTRA a year, plus exciting prizes I found real security!



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Outfit!**

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Money-making equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making big money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be your own boss...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 676 Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. 676
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

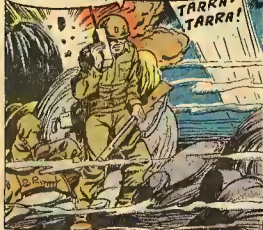
You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

YET ONCE MORE THE ENEMY WAS BEATEN OFF, AND NOW, AS HIS DREAM HAD FORETOLD... HE WAS UTTERLY ALONE...

THIS IS LT. COWELL! I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT, COLONEL! I CAN HEAR THE RED BUGLES! THEY'RE REGROUPING TO ATTACK AGAIN!

TARRA-TARRA!



THERE WAS NO TIME TO FALL BACK BEFORE THE FINAL ONSLAUGHT! ALL HE COULD DO WAS MAN A HEAVY MACHINEGUN... POUR LEAD INTO THE ONRUSHING MASS UNTIL THE END...



THE NIGHTMARE IN REALITY DUPLICATED EXACTLY THE NIGHTMARE OF SLEEP...

NO MORE AMMO! THIS IS IT!



THE FINAL MOMENT ARRIVED...

FINISH THE YANKEE DOG!

NO... NO!



THE CRUEL BLADE FLASHED FORWARD, WHEN SUDDENLY...

AIEEE!



THE SINGLE SHOT WHICH HAD RUNG OUT FROM BEHIND WAS FOLLOWED BY A VOLLEY OF AUTOMATIC FIRE! THE FORWARD WAVE OF ATTACKERS CRUMBLLED...

THEY--THEY'VE SENT ME REINFORCEMENTS!

BAM!
BAM!
TATAT!



THROUGH THE SWIRLING MISTS OF THE BATTLEFIELD, HE COULD SEE A PLATOON OF OLIVE DRAB, COMING TO HIS RESCUE...

HIT THE DECK, YOU GUYS! DON'T STAND UP LIKE THAT, MAKING EASY TARGETS!



HE THOUGHT IT STRANGE...THE WAY THE GI'S MARCHED UNSCATHED THROUGH VIOLENT ENEMY GUNFIRE! THE REINFORCEMENTS WALKED SLOWLY, WITHOUT FEAR...

VISION GETTING...BLURRY!
I...I'M PASSING...OUT...



WHEN HE CAME TO...

YOU'RE OKAY, LIEUTENANT... WE'LL HAVE THAT SLUG OUT OF YOUR LEG IN NO TIME!

I...I'M STILL... ALIVE?



YOU SURE ARE, LIEUTENANT...THE ONLY LIVING THING ON THIS HILL! YOU'LL GET A CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL FOR SURE... HOLDING OFF A WHOLE CHINESE ATTACK BY YOURSELF!

BUT I...I DIDN'T DO IT ALONE! I WAS...REINFORCED!



LATER, IN THE BATTALION AID STATION...

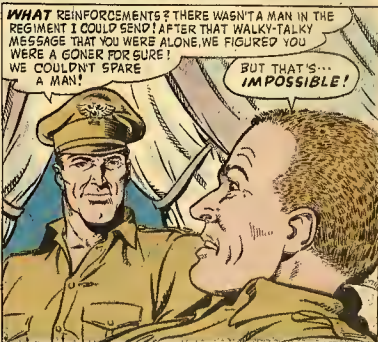
DON'T BE SO MODEST, FRANK...I'M PUTTING YOU IN FOR THE MEDAL OF HONOR AND YOU'LL GET IT!

BUT I DON'T DESERVE IT, SIR... THOSE REINFORCEMENTS SAVED THE HILL!



WHAT REINFORCEMENTS? THERE WASN'T A MAN IN THE REGIMENT I COULD SEND! AFTER THAT WALKY-TALKY MESSAGE THAT YOU WERE ALONE, WE FIGURED YOU WERE A GONER FOR SURE! WE COULDN'T SPARE A MAN!

BUT THAT'S... IMPOSSIBLE!



YOU ONLY IMAGINED THAT HELP CAME! BUT IF SOMEHOW, YOU BEAT OFF THE ATTACK ALL BY YOURSELF...AN INCREDIBLE FEAT! NOW YOU'D BETTER GET SOME REST!

BUT IF THERE WERE NO REINFORCEMENTS...WHO...?



WHO HAD COME TO LT. COWELL'S RESCUE? IN HIS MIND'S EYE, AN IMAGE WAS TAKING SHAPE...

THAT HAZE OVER THE BATTLEFIELD LAST NIGHT...IT WASN'T NATURAL! I CAN SEE IT NOW...AND IT SEEMS TO BE LIFTING...



THE IMAGE GREW VIVID, THE DETAILS SHARP...

GILL AND JOHNSON, WHYTE, JONAS, MILLER AND MURPHY...IT'S THE OLD BUNCH! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO RESCUED ME!



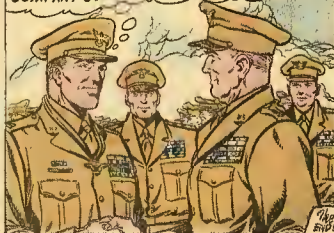
THOUGH HE COULD NEVER EXPLAIN IT TO OTHERS, OR EVEN TO HIMSELF, FRANK COWELL NEVERTHELESS UNDERSTOOD...



SOMEHOW...IT WAS IMPORTANT TO THE FELLAS THAT I SURVIVE! MAYBE...THEY DIDN'T WANT THE LAST MAN OF THE OLD FIRST PLATOON OF COMPANY C TO DIE!

MONTHS LATER, WHEN FRANK RECEIVED THE CONGRESSIONAL MEDAL AT FORMAL CEREMONIES...

IN MY HEART I KNOW THIS AWARD DOESN'T BELONG TO ME...BUT TO THOSE BRAVE MEN WHOSE LOYALTY AND PATRIOTISM TRANSCENDED THE BORDERS OF THE NATURAL WORLD...THE 1ST PLATOON OF COMPANY C!



AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN

PLUS COMPLETE TASK FORCE
& SPACE SHIP ARMADA

Now you can be Commander-in-Chief of this complete task force. You can deploy your troops, navy and air force for attack or defense and every pitched battle is won, as your plastic model machine gun goes into devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pair in the BBs and then fire away. Its operated by a crank and sets up in a jiffy. The swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range, and its removable so that you can carry your machine gun wherever you go firing as you advance to attack. Fires automatically as many BBs as you want at such high velocity, that a direct hit will actually bowl over any one of your targets. And you get a complete 21 piece Task Force of soldiers, tanks, gunners, trucks, bombers, cruisers, battleships and space ships. Plus a full supply of BBs all for only \$1.00. Don't delay! Order Now!

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

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Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Automatic Firing BB Machine Gun and Complete Task Force Armada on 10 day Free Trial. If I am not completely satisfied, I may return it for prompt refund of full purchase price.

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ONLY
\$1.00

You Get All This

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- Complete 21 piece task force selected as:
 - infantrymen
 - jet planes
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 - gunners
 - space ships
 - trucks
 - full supply of BBs
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Takes secret pictures easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 1/2 x 1 1/2

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\$1.98



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We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

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Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Some Money Back Guarantee
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name _____

Address _____



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Wow! Won't they be surprised by many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all react in their natural pose being a small pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 16 pictures. Additional film available at only 25¢ per roll of 10 exposures.

The OLD SPELLING BOOK

Henry Mullins was a cruel, domineering man who had hit on a good thing. The good thing was his cousin Charlie, a crippled young man who had been entrusted to his care quite a few years ago, when Charlie's mother had died. You can be sure that Mullins did nothing for his poor cousin. As a boy, Charlie got little in the way of decent fare and was set at chores from morning to night. And now, an adult, he was forced to work at a miserable factory job and bring all his earnings to Mullins, who continually pointed out how much he had always done for him. It was a meagre, unhappy existence for Charlie, but he feared Mullins too much to do anything about it. So he continued to put up with cruelty and privation. He never had anything for himself and never even dared want anything—until the day he passed the curiosity shop, and in its window, saw the old spelling book.

It was a strange thing for a person to want, but Charlie longed for it desperately. There was something about the quaint wording on the cover, and the odd illustration—he didn't know it, but it was the picture of a medieval sorcerer, whose eyes burned oddly into his. But over and beyond all that, the book had an *aura* about it—something strange and compelling which found its way into his brain, making him know that he *had* to buy the ancient book. And so he did something that he had never dared do before—he held out a small portion of his wages and purchased the coveted volume. It was with fear and trembling that he confessed what he had done. There was no way of hiding it—it had made a dent in his small wages and Henry Mullins wasn't the man to overlook anything like this. His display of temper was a thing fearsome to behold. It wound up with him tearing the old spelling book from Charlie's grasp and hurling it into a corner, and then beating his cousin badly. Then, still fuming, he stamped out, leaving the poor young man sobbing wretchedly.

Then, creeping towards the corner where it had been hurled, Charlie recovered the precious book. He stroked it with a trembling hand, as if to atone for the cruelty which had been

shown it. Then he opened the book, and on the very first page, an odd verse caught his eye. It read as follows:

*"This magic book
Doth now implore you
Spell the word
'Twill be before you!"*

It was funny, in its quaint, old-fashioned way, and despite the pain of his beating, Charlie had to laugh. Leafing through the pages, he saw the word "gold". Well, why not—just for fun, anyway? And so he spelled aloud "G-O-L-D". Then he recoiled with a gasp, for with a musical tinkle, flashing yellow coins began to fall about him. And watching and listening at the keyhole, Henry Mullins felt greed stir within him. He had to have that book! But he didn't dare go in and try to wrest it from Charlie's hands, fearing that his cousin would struggle to retain it, now that he knew its value. That way, the book might be damaged or ruined. He waited until Charlie was asleep, and then crept quietly into the room where the cripple lay, the gold coins piled around his bed and a peaceful, happy smile on his sleeping face. Mullins' hand closed on the old spelling book, and he crept out. There—it was his! He couldn't wait to test it out. Eagerly he opened the book and his eyes fell upon "*fer-de-lance*". He wasn't quite sure of that one, but he knew what a lance was, all right. It was something that the knights of old used to use in battle, and he might get one from the days of King Arthur, and that should be worth a pretty penny! At any rate, it was just a test, so it didn't matter much. *Fer-de-lance*. And so, aloud, Henry Mullins spelled, "*FER—DE—LANCE*" What was that strange, slithering sound? He turned—and staggered back, shrieking.

As you can well imagine, the town was agog with the news. There was Charlie, poor Charlie, suddenly transformed into a millionaire! And as if that weren't enough, the mystery of Henry Mullins' death sure was a puzzler. A peaceful Ohio community—how did it ever happen that a man could die here from the bite of a *fer-de-lance—deadliest of all tropical serpents?*

The MAN who COULDN'T SLEEP!



ALL HIS LIFE LARRY HAD BEEN PLAGUED BY RESTLESS SLEEP AND UNPLEASANT DREAMS...



A BRILLIANT CHEMIST WITH AN ENORMOUS CAPACITY FOR WORK, HE BEGRUDGED EVERY MOMENT HE SPENT IN BED...



THE SUBJECT WAS MUCH ON HIS MIND, AND THAT DAY HE DISCUSSED IT WITH HIS COLLEAGUES...

DO YOU REALIZE THE AVERAGE PERSON SPENDS ABOUT 5 HIS LIFE IN BED? ISN'T THAT A CRIMINAL WASTE OF TIME?

MAYBE SO, BUT THAT'S WHAT MOTHER NATURE HAS DECREED!

JUST SUPPOSE WE COULD DISCOVER A CHEMICAL TO MAKE SLEEP OBSOLETE, ONE WHICH COULD REPAIR BODY TISSUES AND DO EVERYTHING SLEEP DOES! LOOK HOW MUCH MORE LIVING WE COULD DO IN OUR LIFETIMES!

LISTEN TO HIM! HE'S WIDE AWAKE... AND HE'S DREAMING!

THEY SCOFF... BUT WHY ISN'T IT POSSIBLE? IT'S JUST A MATTER OF SYNTHESIZING THE RIGHT COMPOUNDS! I'LL START WORKING ON IT IN MY SPARE TIME!

AFTER MONTHS OF INTENSIVE BASIC STUDY...

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS ABOUT THIS, LARRY! I WOULDN'T FOOL AROUND WITH MATTERS AS BASIC TO LIFE AS SLEEP! YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE THIS MAY LEAD!

EVERY TRAIL BREAKER HAS HEARD SIMILAR ADVICE! I'M GOING AHEAD!

HE SET UP A LABORATORY IN HIS OWN APARTMENT, WORKED REGULARLY FAR INTO THE NIGHT...

CAN'T KEEP MY EYES OPEN... I'M HALF DEAD WITH FATIGUE! BUT ONCE I SUCCEED ON THIS THING... I WON'T HAVE TO SLEEP ANYMORE!

AFTER COUNTLESS FAILURES AND RENEWED ATTEMPTS...

IT'LL WORK THIS TIME... IT'S GOT TO! THE FORMULA IS PERFECT!

WHEN THE LIQUID HAD COOLED...

I WON'T KNOW TILL TONIGHT WHETHER I'VE SUCCEEDED OR NOT! BUT IF I HAVE... IT'LL BE THE GREATEST DISCOVERY IN THE HISTORY OF MAN!

36 HOURS LATER...

4 A.M.: I OUGHT TO FEEL EXHAUSTED... BUT I'M FRESH AS A DAISY! I'VE DONE IT... MY COMPOUND WORKS!

BESIDE HIMSELF WITH HAPPINESS, HE RACED OUT INTO THE DARKENED STREETS...

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE ARE ASLEEP IN THE CITY... AND THEY MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD! AT ONE STROKE I'VE LENGTHENED MY LIFE BY MANY YEARS... THE YEARS I'D HAVE SPENT IN BED!

TAKING DAILY DOSES OF THE LIQUID, LARRY DID NOT CLOSE HIS EYES FOR 23 DAYS...

SOON I'LL ANNOUNCE MY DISCOVERY TO THE WORLD... I'LL MAKE MILLIONS! WONDER WHAT THE WORLD WILL BE LIKE THEN? EVERY HUMAN HABIT WILL HAVE TO CHANGE!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT HE WORKED THROUGH TILL DAWN! HE FELT NO CHANGE IN HIS BODY, NO DIFFERENCE IN HIS MENTAL STATE, UNTIL...

STRANGE... I SEEM TO HEAR MUSIC COMING FROM THE STREET! BUT WHAT WOULD A BAND BE DOING OUT THERE AT 3 IN THE MORN-
ING?

HE SAW NOTHING OUTSIDE... THE MUSIC ALWAYS SEEMED TO BE COMING FROM AFAR! HE FOLLOWED IT, STREET AFTER STREET...

NOT A SOUL AROUND... NOT EVEN A PASSING CAR! MOST PECULIAR! AHH, THE SOUND IS LOUDER NOW... MUST BE JUST AROUND THE CORNER!

GREAT SCOTT! MY EYES MUST BE PLAYING TRICKS ON ME!

LET MERRIMENT REIGN!

AT WORK THAT DAY...

SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT,
LARRY! YOUR EYES ARE
UNUSUALLY BRIGHT...
YOU MAY HAVE A
LITTLE FEVER...

I FEEL
FINE--NEVER
BETTER!



HE HAD NO INKLING OF THE PROFOUND AND
MYSTERIOUS CHANGES TAKING PLACE WITHIN
HIS SLEEPLESS BODY...

COULD I HAVE IMAGINED
ALL THAT LAST NIGHT?
WHAT OTHER EXPLANATION
IS THERE?...WHAT'S
THAT SOUND?

UMPH!
GRUMPH!



GRRGH!

OH...

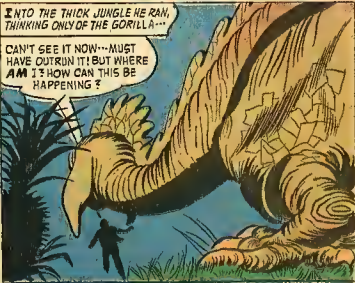
AS HE FLED FROM THE SHARLING BEAST,
RUSHED OUTSIDE...

A JUNGLE
...OUTSIDE MY
DOOR!



INTO THE THICK JUNGLE HE RAN,
THINKING ONLY OF THE GORILLA...

CAN'T SEE IT NOW--MUST
HAVE OUTFRUNK IT! BUT WHERE
AM I? HOW CAN THIS BE
HAPPENING?



HELP!



THANK HEAVENS! THE
DINOSAUR'S BEEN DISTRACTED BY AN ENEMY!
THIS IS MY CHANCE
TO ESCAPE!

FOOLISHLY, HE GLANCED OVER HIS
SHOULDER AT THE MIGHTY STRUGGLE
BETWEEN THE PREHISTORIC BEASTS--
AND SO WAS UNAWARE OF THE NEW
PERIL BEFORE HIM...

THIS IS ALL LIKE A NIGHTMARE!
BUT I CAN'T BE DREAMING--
THE ONE THING I DON'T DO ANY
MORE IS SLEEP!



HE STEPPED INTO THE VOID...

OH-HH!



THE RIVER BELOW BROKE HIS FALL--HE WAS UNHARMED! BUT THERE WAS NO CHANCE SWIMMING IN THE SWIFT CURRENT...

CROCODILES!
AND I... I'M BEING
CARRIED TOWARD
THE WATERFALL!



THE MIGHTY WATERS SWEEP HIM
ALONG IRRESISTIBLY...

I... I'M
BLACKING
OUT!

R-ROAR!



WHEN HE OPENED HIS EYES
AGAIN...

I... I'M SOPPING
WET... BUT BACK HOME!
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE THIS
THING OUT! WHAT HAPPENED
WAS REAL... BUT...
IMPOSSIBLE!



MAYBE BECAUSE I HAVEN'T SLEPT IN
WEEKS, MY BRAIN IS ABLE TO
EXPERIENCE THINGS ORDINARY
PEOPLE CAN'T! THE ONLY WAY
TO STOP THIS TERROR IS TO STOP
TAKING THE ANTI-SLEEP
LIQUID! YES... THAT'S THE
SOLUTION!

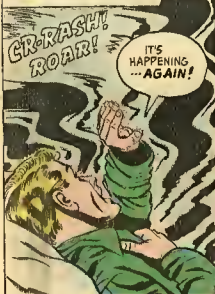


BUT THOUGH HE CEASED TAKING THE COMPOUND,
SLEEP WOULD NOT COME! HE LIVED IN TERROR
OF THE FEARFUL NIGHTLY EVENTS...

IT'S BEEN 15 DAYS SINCE MY LAST DOSE...
AND STILL I DON'T FEEL TIRED! WON'T I
EVER SLEEP AGAIN? WON'T THIS HORROR
EVER STOP? GREAT HEAVENS, WHAT'S THAT
ROARING SOUND... LIKE THE SEA ITSELF!



HE HEARD THE SOUNDS OF WALLS CRUMBLING,
LOOKED UP JUST IN TIME TO SEE--



IT'S
HAPPENING
---AGAIN!

ON A STORM-LASHED SEA, HE CLUNG
TENACIOUSLY TO A SPAR--



STRENGTH---GOING---CAN'T
HOLD ON---MUCH LONGER---

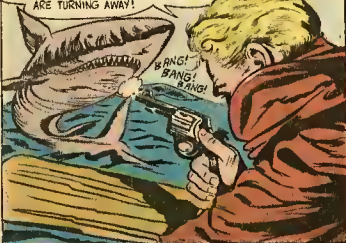
THEN IT WAS BROAD DAYLIGHT, ON AN OCEAN
GLASSY WITH CALM! A HOT SUN BEAT DOWN
PITILESSLY--



THROAT PARCHED---GREAT
HEAVENS, THOSE ARE **SHARKS**
---KNIFING THROUGH THE WATER,
HEADED FOR ME!

SOMEHOW, A PISTOL MYSTERIOUSLY APPEARED IN HIS HAND---A
WEAPON WITH A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS SUPPLY OF BULLETS---

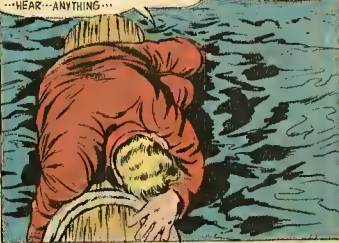
I---NEVER HELD A GUN IN MY HAND BEFORE
---AND YET MY AIM IS PERFECT! THE SHARKS
ARE TURNING AWAY!



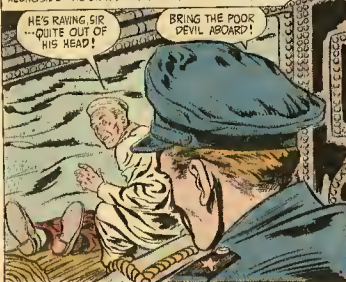
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

AND NOW THE DAYS AND NIGHTS SEEMED TO PASS IN A CRAZY
PATCHWORK PATTERN! HE LOST TRACK OF TIME, SOON CEASED
TO KNOW WHERE HE WAS--

IS IT DAY OR NIGHT? CAN'T SEE---FEEL
---HEAR---ANYTHING---



HE WASN'T EVEN AWARE OF THE FREIGHTER WHICH PULLED UP
ALONGSIDE---HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT HE'D BEEN RESCUED---



HE'S RAWING, SIR
---QUITE OUT OF
HIS HEAD!

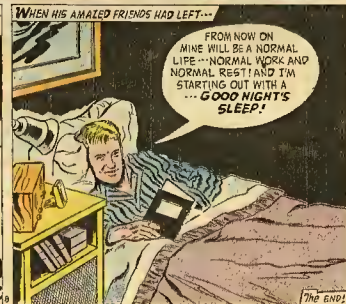
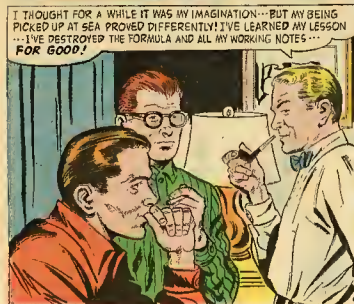
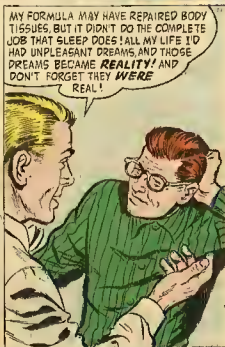
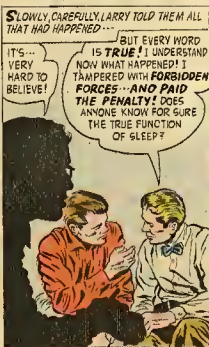
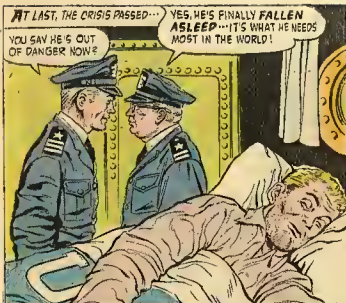
BRING THE POOR
DEVIL ABOARD!



THINK
HE'LL PULL
THROUGH,
DOC?

CAN'T TELL! HE'S IN
CRITICAL SHAPE---
STILL BABBLING!

DINOSAUR---
SUN GOD---



THE END!

DELUXE IMPERIAL "620" NF CAMERA WITH **FREE FILM** FOR A FULL YEAR

NEVER, Never Before A Chance Like This

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ONLY
2⁹⁸



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RUSH my Free Sales Kit!

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EDITOR



The Post Office Department is complaining about a deficit, but you couldn't prove that by the readers of "Adventures Into The Unknown". All of you fans are doing your wonderful best to increase postal revenues by sending us sackful after sackful of welcome mail, telling us what you think of our magazine. And in case you haven't as yet written us, send your letter to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. Tell us what you like or don't like about our output—and what you'd like to see in future issues! Now, let's look at what a few readers have to say!

"Dear Editor:—

I started reading your 'Adventures Into The Unknown' a few months ago with No. 82, and since then, I've been a steady reader. Your magazine is by far my favorite among all the ones published. I especially liked 'The Castaway' and 'The Legend of the Black Gondola' in No. 83, and 'The Morrison Mystery' in No. 82. All the other stories were good, too. In fact, everything was good, except for some issues in which the printing could have been better. But keep up the good work!

—Paul Wolfe, Jackson Heights, N. Y."

Glad you like our stories. We try to run only the best products of the best writers, though sometimes we slip up a bit. As far as printing goes, it's tough keeping every issue up to scratch, but we'll try!

"Dear Editor:—

Would you please send me a one year's subscription to 'Adventures Into The Unknown'? In your No. 85 issue, 'The Room That Time Forgot' was the most cat story I've ever read, and I think all your stories are good!

—Andy Ahels, Indianapolis, Ind."

We're entered your subscription, Andy. Happy reading—and if you ever find us falling down on the job, tell us!

"Dear Editor:—

I've just finished 'Adventures Into The Unknown' for July, and think it's simply great. The one improvement I'd like to see is more war stories like 'Soul Stealer's Legend'. You said you wanted more opinions on the subject and that's mine. But play it fair and let the ma-

jority rule. My two favorites, in order, were 'The 25th Hour' and 'Brannin's Brain'. I didn't care too much for 'Lion With A Man's Head'.

—Nancy Powell, South Norfolk, Va."

Your vote for more text stories has been recorded, Nancy. How about more opinions, readers?

"Dear Editor:—

I'm an addict of your 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and always have been. But I like a little stuff about Flying Saucers in the magazines I read. By the way, your July issue didn't have the usual twinge I get from it. Wrrk on it, huh?

—Tony Stoltz, Pekin, Ill."

Personally, we're in agreement with you on science fiction, Tony—we'd like to run a bit of it in every issue. But once again, we're throwing the matter into the laps of our fans, and want to hear a consensus of opinion on this subject. Sorry you weren't keen on our July issue—but look at Nancy Powell's reaction up above! Nevertheless, we'll keep pitching!

"Dear Editor:—

I have just finished reading your February issue of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and I think it is one of your best issues. You should have more stories on Zombies and Vampires. I think those are the kind more people like. Congratulations to all of you for putting out a very good magazine.

—Douglas Gordon, USAF, Japan"

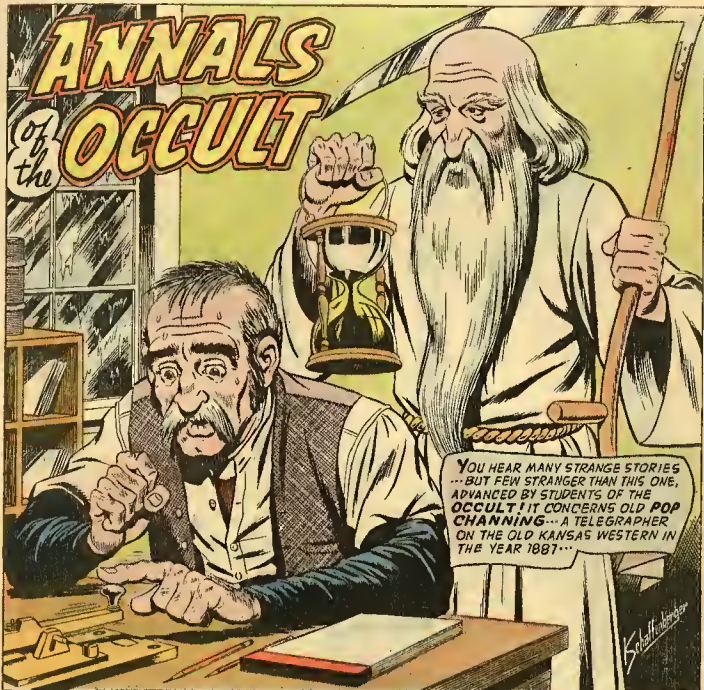
Nice hearing from you, Douglas—and our best to all our boys over there! It's sure nice hearing how much you like our magazine. The voting on Zombie-Vampire stories has been going on for some time. Most folks seem to think they're old hat!

"Dear Editor:—

I've just finished your July issue and I think that 'The 25th Hour' was great. I'm a true Science Fiction fan, and your 'Adventures Into The Unknown' fills me with wonderment. I've just reread 'Professor Kincaid's Theory' and that story was really the best one of all. How about an annual with many of your terrific stories?

—Gerry Silverman, Whitestone, N. Y."

'Professor Kincaid's Theory' is one of our pets, too! Yes, we'd like very much to publish an annual, but we're leaving that subject completely up to our fans. We're waiting to hear!



IT WAS A STORMY DAY IN LATE NOVEMBER! THE SKY WAS BLACK AS NIGHT AS POP PREPARED TO DEPART FOR THE TELEGRAPHER'S OFFICE...



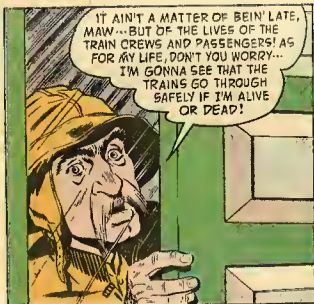
DO YOU HAVE TO GO OUT IN WEATHER LIKE THIS? YOU'RE NOT A YOUNG MAN ANYMORE, PA...AND YOUR HEART ISN'T STRONG...

I AIN'T MISSED A DAY AT MY KEY IN OVER 20 YEARS...AND I'M NOT GONNA START NOW!



YESSIR, IT'S MY JOB TO KEEP THE LINE OPEN AND THE TRAINS GOIN' THROUGH SAFELY...AND I CAN ONLY DO THAT BY BEIN' AT MY KEY!

MY LANDS, YOU'D THINK YOU WERE THE **PRESIDENT** OF THE WHOLE KANSAS WESTERN! WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT... TRAINS BEIN' LATE OR YOUR LIFE?



IT AIN'T A MATTER OF BEIN' LATE, MAW... BUT OF THE LIVES OF THE TRAIN CREWS AND PASSENGERS! AS FOR MY LIFE, DON'T YOU WORRY... I'M GONNA SEE THAT THE TRAINS GO THROUGH SAFELY IF I'M ALIVE OR DEAD!

AS HE PUSHED HIS WAY THROUGH THE ROARING TEMPEST...



IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS FOR HOURS... AND IT'S GETTIN' **WORSE!** I... I HOPE THINGS STAY SAFE ALONG THE LINE!

HE REACHED THE POINT WHERE A NARROW TRESTLE HAD SPANNED A DEEP GULCH... AND STOOD HORRIFIED!



HOLY SMOKE, IT'S **DOWN!** THE STORM'S **WRECKED IT!** THE NEXT TRAIN DUE THROUGH HERE IS THE **LIMITED**... SHE'LL COME SWEEPIN' AROUND THAT BLIND CURVE AND INTO THE **GULLEY!**



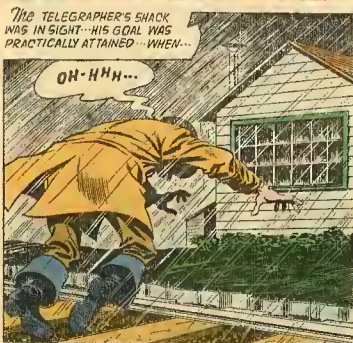
I... I GOTTA GET ACROSS HERE... GET TO MY INSTRUMENT AND SEND OUT A WARNIN'! AND THIS IS... **THE ONLY WAY!**



IT MEANT COURTING DEATH AT EVERY STEP... BUT THERE WAS NO CHOICE...

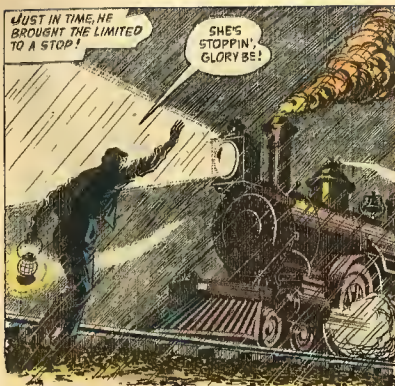


I GOTTA MAKE IT... I JUST **GOTTA!**



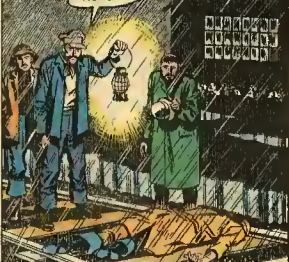
JUST IN TIME, HE BROUGHT THE LIMITED TO A STOP!

SHE'S STOPPIN', GLORY BE!



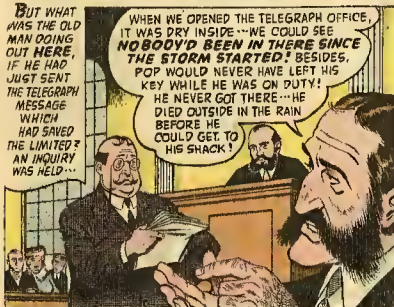
IMMEDIATELY, A WORK TRAIN WAS DISPATCHED TO REPAIR THE TRESTLE! IT STOPPED OFF AT ELKSON --- WHERE A TERRIBLE FIND WAS MADE ---

POOR OLD FELLA --- HE'S DEAD! DROPPED IN HIS TRACKS RIGHT HERE!



BUT WHAT WAS THE OLD MAN DOING OUT HERE, IF HE HAD JUST SENT THE TELEGRAPH MESSAGE WHICH HAD SAVED THE LIMITED? AN INQUIRY WAS HELD ---

WHEN WE OPENED THE TELEGRAPH OFFICE, IT WAS DRY INSIDE --- WE COULD SEE NOBODY'D BEEN IN THERE SINCE THE STORM STARTED! BESIDES, POP WOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT HIS KEY WHILE HE WAS ON DUTY! HE NEVER GOT THERE --- HE DIED OUTSIDE IN THE RAIN BEFORE HE COULD GET TO HIS SHACK!



THE NEXT WITNESS WAS THE TELEGRAPHER WHO'D RECEIVED THE MYSTERIOUS MESSAGE ---

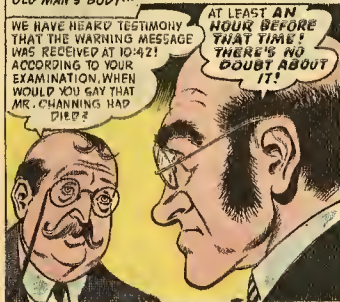
SURE, I AGREE WITH THE LAST WITNESS --- HE HAD TO BE RIGHT! BUT GOLDURN IT, IT WAS POP CHANNING AT THAT KEY --- I'D HAVE KNOWN HIS SENDING ANYWHERE!



NEXT CAME THE DOCTOR WHO HAD EXAMINED THE OLD MAN'S BODY ---

WE HAVE HEARD TESTIMONY THAT THE WARNING MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED AT 10:42! ACCORDING TO YOUR EXAMINATION, WHEN WOULD YOU SAY THAT MR. CHANNING HAD DIED?

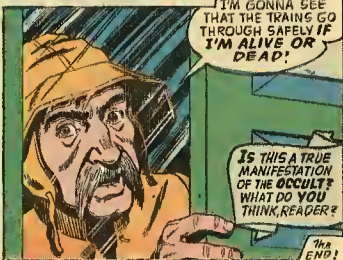
AT LEAST AN HOUR BEFORE THAT TIME! THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT!



NOBODY COULD HAVE GOTTEN INTO THE LOCKED TELEGRAPH OFFICE TO SEND THAT WIRE --- NOBODY COULD HAVE HAD POP'S DISTINCTIVE TOUCH! BUT WHAT WAS IT THAT HE HAD SAID ON THAT FATEFUL MORNING AS HE LEFT HOME ---?

I'M GONNA SEE THAT THE TRAINS GO THROUGH SAFELY IF I'M ALIVE OR DEAD!

IS THIS A TRUE MANIFESTATION OF THE OCCULT? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?



THE END!

BETWEEN Two WORLDS!

I TELL YOU
DON'S LODGE
WAS RIGHT
HERE!

MY DEAR GIRL,
THERE IS NO LODGE...
AND THERE'S NO DON!
BOTH ARE CREATIONS
OF YOUR DISORDERED
MIND!

JUNE DRAKE'S STORY IS ONE OF THE SADDEST AND MOST BAFFLING WE HAVE EVER ENCOUNTERED! BUT WHATEVER YOUR FEELINGS ARE WHEN YOU REACH ITS END, DON'T GRIEVE FOR HER! FOR SHE IS BEYOND PITY NOW... AND, WE HAVE EVERY REASON TO BELIEVE... **HAPPY AT LAST!**

CODEN
WHITNEY

BEAUTIFUL AND INTELLIGENT, SHE WAS ONLY 19 WHEN
DISASTER STRUCK...

I'VE BEEN TO ONE
DOCTOR AFTER ANOTHER
...CAN'T YOU TELL ME
WHAT'S **WRONG?**

GET A GRIP ON YOUR
SELF, MISS DRAKE! I'M
AFRAID IT'S... VERY
SERIOUS!

SHE WAS SUFFERING FROM A RARE AND FATAL NERVE
DISEASE! THERE WAS NO HOPE...

HOW... HOW
LONG DO I
HAVE?

PERHAPS SIX MONTHS,
MAYBE EVEN A YEAR! NO-
BODY KNOWS MUCH ABOUT
THIS DISEASE! YOU'VE GOT
TO HAVE **COURAGE!**

THEY TOOK LEAVE OF EACH OTHER AT LAST! BACK AT THE SANITARIUM, SHE TOLD DR. SLOAN OF HER EXPERIENCE...

ARE YOU **SURE**? I'VE BEEN HERE 15 YEARS AND NEVER HEARD OF A SKI HUT ANYWHERE ON THOSE SLOPES!

OH, I ASSURE YOU THERE IS! THE FELLOW DID QUITE AN EXPERT JOB RAMPAGING ME UP! HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU!



BUT TO HER AMAZEMENT, THERE WAS NO BANDAGE THERE...

NOW, NOW, DON'T BE ALARMED! PERHAPS YOU JUST **IMAGINED** THE WHOLE THING!

DON'T LOOK AT ME AS IF I'M **CRAZY**!... I MUST HAVE LOST THE BANDAGE SKING DOWN! BUT HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS HOW IT WORKED LOOSE!



NEXT DAY, BACK UP ON THE SLOPES...

FUNNY, I ALMOST THOUGHT THERE **WOULDN'T** BE A HUT HERE! HOW LONG WILL THE PORTRAIT TAKE?

THE LONGER THE BETTER! I LIKE HAVING YOU AROUND!



BEFORE LONG THEY'D FALLEN IN LOVE! THEIR DAILY MEETINGS WERE THE BRIGHT SPOTS IN HER EBBING LIFE...

BUT IT **MUST** MATTER TO YOU! I MEAN, THAT WE'VE SO LITTLE TIME...

LOVE IS FOR **ETERNITY**, DARLING... WHAT DOES TIME MATTER TO US?



SHE KEPT DR. SLOAN INFORMED OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING...

I'VE TRIED TO GET HIM TO COME DOWN HERE TO MEET YOU. BUT HE ALWAYS PUTS ME OFF WITH VAGUE EXCUSES!

IN THAT CASE, I'LL GO TO MEET **HIM**! I'M VERY ANXIOUS TO **SEE** THIS FELLOW!



NEXT DAY, TAKING THE ROUTE SHE KNEW SO WELL...

I MUST HAVE TAKEN A WRONG TURN! GOOD HEAVENS, I COULD HAVE **SWORN** THE HUT WOULD BE RIGHT HERE!

SUPPOSE WE LOOK A BIT FURTHER!



SEARCHING A WIDE AREA THEY FOUND NOTHING, NOR DID SHOUTING BRING DON'S PRESENCE...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE... IT'S GOT TO BE!

YOU SHOULD KNOW, MISS DRAKE, THAT YOUR NERVOUS DISORDER CAN CAUSE **DELUSIONS**! DON'T YOU SEE? DON AND THE HUT **DON'T EXIST**!



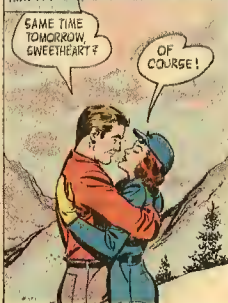
UNABLE TO SLEEP THAT NIGHT, SHE THOUGHT LONG AND HARD...



NEXT DAY, ALONE, SHE WENT IN SEARCH OF HER LOVER! THEY MET AT THE USUAL SPOT...



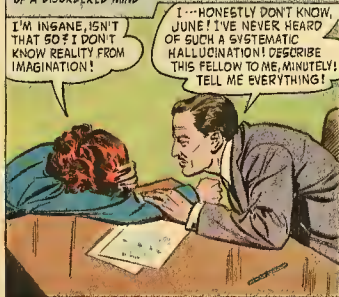
WHEN THEY TOOK LEAVE OF EACH OTHER THAT DAY...



THAT DAY, SHE HAPPENED TO TURN AROUND AS SHE SKIED OFF, FOR ANOTHER GLIMPSE OF THE MAN SHE LOVED...



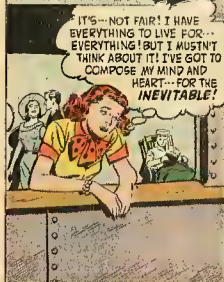
SHE KNEW NOW THAT HER WORST FEARS WERE TRUE! HE DID NOT EXIST--HER WHOLE EXPERIENCE WAS THE PRODUCT OF A DISORDERED MIND...



DR. GLOAN LISTENED INTENTLY AS SHE SPOKE ON! SUDDENLY, HE RECOILED WITH SHOCK...

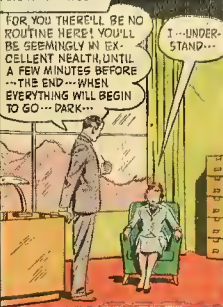


UNABLE TO BEAR THE SYMPATHY OF FRIENDS, SHE EMBARKED FOR EUROPE! DESTINATION: A SANITARIUM IN SWITZERLAND, HIGH IN THE ALPS...



IT'S...NOT FAIR! I HAVE EVERYTHING TO LIVE FOR... EVERYTHING! BUT I MUSTN'T THINK ABOUT IT! I'VE GOT TO COMPOSE MY MIND AND HEART...FOR THE INEVITABLE!

AT THE SANITARIUM, SHE WAS SHOWN EVERY KINDNESS...



FOR YOU THERE'LL BE NO ROUTINE HERE! YOU'LL BE SEEMINGLY IN EXCELLENT HEALTH, UNTIL A FEW MINUTES BEFORE...THE END...WHEN EVERYTHING WILL BEGIN TO GO... DARK...

I...UNDERSTAND...

TILL THEN YOU'LL BE CAPABLE OF DOING WHAT YOU PLEASE! ER... MISS DRAKE, HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?



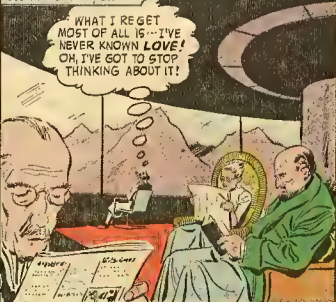
NO, I'M SURE WE HAVEN'T...

STRANGE, YOU LOOK SO FAMILIAR...AND I NEVER FORGET A FACE! PLEASE CONSIDER ME YOUR FRIEND!



THANK YOU, DOCTOR SLOAN...YOU'VE BEEN VERY KIND!

THE GIRL WAS VERY LONELY, AND BROODGED CONSTANTLY OVER HER BRIEF LIFE...



WHAT I REGRET MOST OF ALL IS...I'VE NEVER KNOWN LOVE! OH, I'VE GOT TO STOP THINKING ABOUT IT!

BESET WITH BOREDOM, SHE DECIDED TO DO SOME SKIING ON THE WONDERFUL SLOPES NEARBY...



A CAPITAL IDEA! EXERCISE CAN'T DO YOU A BIT OF HARM!

I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW HOURS!

AN EXPERT SKIER, SHE FLASHED ACROSS THE WHITE AND EMPTY COUNTRYSIDE, ALMOST FORGETTING HER SORROW...



IF ONLY THERE WERE SOMEONE AT THE SANITARIUM MY OWN AGE... SOME COMPANION...

ALONE AND HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS, SHE TOOK A NASTY SPILL ACROSS AN ICY PATCH. WITH NO HELP NEARBY, SHE WAS IN TROUBLE...



I'VE...SPRAINED MY ANKLE! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? IF I CAN'T STAND ON IT, I'LL FREEZE UP HERE!

MOMENTS LATER...



WHAT LUCK... A MAN! HELLO, THERE!

HI! IN TROUBLE?



YOU'RE A LIFE SAVER! OH, MY ANKLE HURTS!

BETTER LEAN ON ME! COME ON, MY SKI HUT ISN'T FAR AWAY... I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR ANKLE THERE!

A FEW MINUTES AWAY...

I'M REALLY IN LUCK! GOSH, I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THERE WAS A SKI HUT UP HERE!

I KEEP THE PLACE SORT OF PRIVATE!



DON FOSTER'S LODGE WAS SNUG AND COZY, CRAMMED WITH PAINTINGS...

IT'S JUST A MILD SPRAIN... THIS BANDAGE WILL GIVE YOU ENOUGH SUPPORT TO GET BACK TO THE SANITARIUM!

OH? HOW'D YOU KNOW I WAS FROM THERE?

I FIGURED AS MUCH! IT'S THE ONLY BUILDING FOR MILES AND MILES!

I SEE! MIND TELLING ME SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF? YOU'RE A PAINTER, AREN'T YOU?

THE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE SEEMED TO ENJOY EACH OTHER'S COMPANY IMMENSELY! TIME PASSED QUICKLY...

WOULD YOU DO ME A GREAT BIG FAVOR? I'D LOVE TO DO A PORTRAIT OF YOU! WILL YOU COME TOMORROW?

I'M FLATTERED! SOUNDS LIKE A WONDERFUL IDEA!



WE HAD A PATIENT HERE ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO... A YOUNG PAINTER WHO LEFT BEHIND STACKS OF DRAWINGS AND PAINTINGS! AH, HERE WE ARE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT'S HE GOT TO DO WITH ME?



FROM THE PILE, DR. SLOAN PRODUCED A STARTLING PORTRAIT...

WHY, THAT'S... ME!

EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED YOU! THAT YOUNG PAINTER SHOWED IT TO ME AND I WAS STRUCK BY ITS BEAUTY!



WHEN I ASKED HIM WHO THE GIRL WAS, HE REPLIED... "SHE'S THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS!" IN MY FANTASIES, I THINK OF MARRYING SOMEONE LIKE HER! THERE'S NO SUCH PERSON, BUT SHE REPRESENTS PERFECTION IN MY MIND!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU'RE MAKING IT UP!



I ASSURE YOU EVERY WORD IS **TRUE**! HE WAS FATALLY ILL, AND PASSED ON NOT LONG AFTERWARDS! I REMEMBER SOMETHING **ELSE** NOW... HE WAS VERY FOND OF **SKIING**!

BUT IF THIS IS TRUE... WHAT CAN IT ALL **MEAN**?



NEXT DAY, ONCE AGAIN ALONE AND WITH THROBBING HEART... SHE WENT TO HER RENDEZVOUS...

...SO THAT'S WHAT DR. SLOAN SAID! IS IT... TRUE?

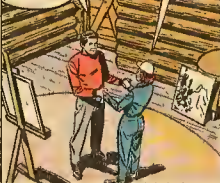
YES! BUT DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! COME TO THE HUT, AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!



SOMEHOW, SHE WAS NOT FRIGHTENED... SHE FELT A GREAT PEACE SETTLING OVER HER...

OUR LOVE HAS **BRIDGED THE BOUNDARIES OF TWO WORLDS**... BECAUSE WE WERE **MEANT** FOR EACH OTHER! LOVE IS THE GREATEST POWER OF ALL!

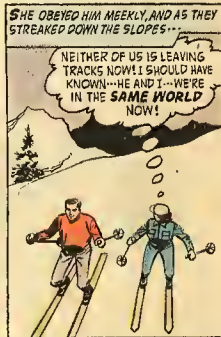
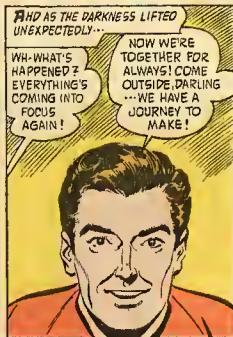
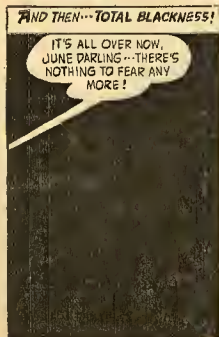
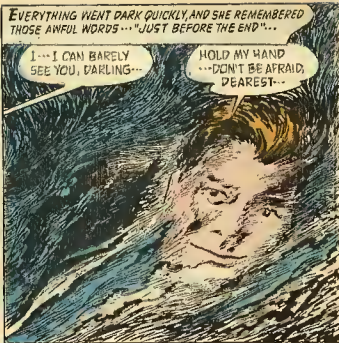
BUT WHAT HAPPENS... **NOW**?



TRUST ME! SIT THERE... I HAVE A LITTLE MORE WORK TO DO ON THE PORTRAIT! IT'LL BE FINISHED TODAY!

I... I'M SO CONFUSED!





Are YOU
SKINNY
like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



George
Jawett
Champion
of
Champions.
World's
Greatest
Builder
of
Champions
and REAL
HE-MEN
out of
SKINNY
and FLABBY
weaklings

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT
and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MARY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUR a Day

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick,
Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW
INCHES of MUSCLES
around YOUR ARMS,
CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR
HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE
IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.

How to BEAT ANY BULLY.

How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.

How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING
YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it— a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT HE-MAN, MUSCLES— won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and \$100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights, TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. FROM HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. YOU'LL become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES
BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, slugging every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body My "5-Way Progressive Power Rhythms" is TESTED— PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, HUNDREDS of DOLLARS! Do as these champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — don't miss coupon NOW!

(before it is too late)
as John Sill and the others did

Pick the
kind of
BODY YOU
WANT
Check All Your
Needs

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW
and I'll Send You FREE these

5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

PLUS BOOK of PHOTOS of FAMOUS STRONG-
MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU



Formerly \$5.00 each, MILLIONS were sold at \$1.00.
Send for them ALL FREE, Mail Coupon BEFORE
IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay \$1.00 or \$5.00.

I GAINED
60 LBS.

OF SHAPELY
MIGHTY
MUSCLES

BEFORE

Mailing
Coupon
I was a
125 lb.
6 ft.
skinny
weakling



This Can Be
YOU in a
Short
Time!



soys JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM, No, Pal! You don't have to be a chick-en-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing
Coupon
185 lb.
HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

BEFORE



THEY CALLED ME
"SKINNY" —
BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

AFTER

Thanks to Jowett's easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE — PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks— great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A
WORLD'S
STRENGTH
RECORD!

BEFORE



JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front end of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag of bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

AFTER

mailing
coupon
below—
like
you do
NOW.



JOWETT, Institute of Physical Training, Dept. AM-711 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear (George) I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want ☐ I want to gain lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want NEW REP. NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

YOGI BERRA
HOMERS IN THE 9th-
WINS BIG GAME!



CRACK!

GOSHI! LOOK AT ALL THOSE GIFTS YOGI IS GETTING FROM THE FANS!

CONGRATULATIONS ON "YOGI BERRA NIGHT!"



-SO BETTY AND BOB TOOK YOGI'S ADVICE AND MAILED IN THE COUPON

YES, I'LL TAKE FOUR BOXES-



GIVEN!
BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
WE GIVE YOU **CASH**
OF **PREMIUMS**



GET A SIGNED PICTURE OF YOGI BERRA FREE!.. PLUS FREE "PUZZLES" MAIL COUPON

MAY WE HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH MR. BERRA?

SURE- CLUB HOUSE

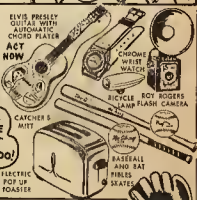


GEE! WISH WE COULD GET SWELL GIFTS LIKE THAT!

TAKE IT FROM ME, KIDS, THE EASIEST WAY OF ALL FOR YOU TO GET SWELL GIFTS OR CASH IS BY SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!



YOGI WAS RIGHT! LOOK AT ALL THE WONDERFUL PREMIUMS WE EARNED SELLING WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE!



ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR WITH AUTOMATIC CHORD PLAYER ACT NOW

CHROME WRIST WATCH

BICYCLE ROY ROGERS LAND FLASH CAMERA

CATCHER'S MITT

BASEBALL AND BAT

ELECTRIC POP UP ROASTER

SKATES

WOW! I'M GONNA SELL SOME OF THAT SALVE TOO!

EXTRA! EXTRA!

YOU GET FREE GIFTS for MAILING COUPON NOW

FREE! Yogi Berra Picture! Exciting "Puzzles"!

... and we'll send you a Big, FREE Catalog, too. Dozens of wonderful premiums (sent postage paid) SIMPLY GIVE other pictures we send you with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35c a box (with picture). Rush coupon to start.

WE TRUST YOU! GET YOUR YOGI BERRA PICTURE AND "PUZZLES"!

SEA RESTLE GLOVE DONT DELAY

SOLD BY AGENTS AND BOOK STORES EVERYWHERE



OUR 63rd YEAR

NOW!



OUR 63rd YEAR

WE TRUST YOU

JEWELRY BOXES

BIRDS LUNCH BOXES

SKATES STEAK SETS

RADIOS

SWIM MASKS

SWIM FINS

BLANKETS

TELESCOPES

CLOCKS

ALUMINUM WARE

CAMEO SET

PENCIL POUCH

CLOCKS

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MAIL THIS COUPON, KIDS, AND GET MY PICTURE!



NAME _____

STREET _____

TOWN _____

STATE _____

ZIP CODE _____

PHONE _____

AGE _____

BOX _____

ZONE NO. _____

DATE _____

PRINT NAME HERE

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

OUR 63rd YEAR-WE ARE RELIABLE

WILSON CHEMICAL CO., Dept. 120-YB Tyrone, Pa.



100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



100 TOY SOLDIERS,

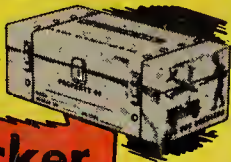
MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

A Complete Task Force At Your Command

Now you can be commander-in-chief of this force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack or defense. Here's a complete armed force ready to obey your every command. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. So don't delay! Order now! Simply fill in coupon below!

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT



EACH
FOOTLOCKER
CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

Backed In This **Footlocker**
Cardboard Toy Storage Box



10 Day
Free Trial

If you are
not 100% de-
lighted, simply
return within 10
days and you
will receive a
refund of your
full purchase
price.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

BARGAIN TOY CO., Dept. AC-9
One Park Ave., New York 16, N.Y.

I enclose \$1.25. Rush my 100 Toy Soldiers
at once on 10 days Free Trial.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.